...LIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
...olina Eastern Intelligencer.

...JAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Elizabeth-City, N. C. Wednesday, July 1, 1829. No. 28.

...G GOODS

...h Lockwood

...ELLY informs his ... the public generally ... received from New-York ... Barge and Entered ... general assortment of

GOODS

Suitable for the season, consisting of
Blue black and claret Broad Cloths,
Black and blue silk Velvets, and Tabby ditto.
6-4 blk. Bombazine, of superior quality ditto.
Blk. Lastings, blk. Circassians, and Satteens.
White, brown, and mixed linen and cotton Drillings.
Yellow and shaded Nankins, Granderills and Jeans.
Bangup Cord, Canvass, Russia Sheeting and Ticklenbürgs.
Angola, Cassimere and Cassinett,
Black and brown Linens.
Blk. silk Vestings, white and colored Marseilles ditto.
Valentia and Tollenett ditto, Bombazetts, various colors.
Prints and Callicoes, Ginghams, Barages,
Fig'd Gro de Verone, blue and blk. Gro deNap, fig'd ditto.
Blk. Italian Lutestrings, white and blk. Sattin.
Pink, white, straw and green Florences.
Gauze Scarfs, gauze fancy silk, and barage Hhkfs.
6-4 and 4-4 crape Shawls,
Blk. and col'd Canton Crape dresses.
Blk. white, and straw Italian Crapes.
Gentlemens' blk. Italian and Canton silk Cravats.
...fancy, ... and Swiss ditto.
Bandana, Flag and Pongee Hhkfs.
Lace and muslin Collars, Swiss points.
Thread Laces and Edgings.
4-4 Bobinett and narrow Laces.
Braids, Cords and Gimps, assorted,
Bonnet and belt Ribbons.
Blk. pink, blue and drab Cambricks.
Plain and fig'd Swiss, jaconet, book and mull Muslins.
6-4 and 4-4 Cambricks, hair cord do.
Ladies' white and blk. silk Hose.
" White and blk. cotton ditto.
Gentlemens' blk. and white silk ½ Hose.
" White, brown and marble cotton Hose and ½ ditto.
Ladies' white and blk. silk Gloves,
White and col'd horseskin ditto.
Gentlemens' horseskin, dogskin and beaver Gloves.
Silk and cotton Umbrellas and Parasols.
Tortoise shell and Brazillian tuck and side Combs.
Ladies' and Misses' leghorn Hats.
Straw and gimp Bonnets.
Palm leaf Hats.
Ticking, Scotch and domestic checks.
4-4 and 3-4 bleached and brown sheetings and Shirtings.
4-4 and 3-4 domestic Plaids.
8-4 diaper, birds'-eye ditto.
Irish Linens and Lawns.
Cambrick and furniture dimity and furniture Prints.
Cotton Yarn, assorted numbers, &c.

With a general assortment of

Groceries, Crockery,
Hardware, Shoes and Hats,

Which he is determined to sell low for cash or produce.

Elizabeth City, May 13, 1829.

☞ *Advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly, unless otherwise marked by the writers. No advertisement will be inserted for less than one dollar.*

☞ *Persons at a distance must accompany their advertisements with the money, or they will not be inserted.*

☞ *Letters addressed to the Editor must be postpaid, or they will not be lifted.*

NEW GOODS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVING RECEIVED *Pr. Schr. Star, from NEW-YORK,* THEIR

Spring & Summer Supply
OF
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES, HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

Offer them very low for Cash or Country Produce.

Knox & Rogerson.

May 6.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of *Lockwood & Williams*, is dissolved. All persons ...ted to said firm are re... forward and settle ... having ... them for payment.

The books of the above concern are at the store of Mr. H Lockwood, where all those indebted are requested to call.

Hezekiah Lockwood.
Samuel Williams.

April 15.

WM. H. REDWOOD,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
NORFOLK Va.

Warehouse on Woodside's Wharf, recently occupied by Messrs. J. & W. Southgate,

TENDERS his services to Country Merchants, Lumber Getters and Dealers, and Farmers, in the *sale of Lumber and Produce*, and in the Purchase of Goods, of every description, for which his commissions will, in all cases, be very moderate.

His attention being confined *solely to Commission Business*, and his knowledge of persons and of the mode of transacting business in the Borough, will, he hopes, be found advantageous to those who may employ his agency.

All kinds of Lumber, Produce, and Goods, received on storage.

Refer to Messrs.
COLE & SHELDON, CH'S L. WINGFIELD, } *Williamsburg.*
ROBERT SOUTTER, SHIELDS & ASHBURN, } *Norfolk.*
Eds. Beacon.

May 27, 1829.

SALT.

1000 Bushels Turks' Island Salt, (on consignment) for sale cheap, if applied for immediately.

WRIGHT & WILLIAMS

Feb. 25.

Molasses and Flour.

40 hhds prime retailing Molasses. 20 bbls. Richmond superfiine Flour—just received, for sale, by

WRIGHT & WILLIAMS.

March 18.

IRON.

10 TONS assorted Sweedes, just received and for sale low by the quantity.

WRIGHT & WILLIAMS.

March 4.

Wants to Exchange,

A valuable negro woman that breeds, for one who does not, and who is a good cook. Apply at this office.

Samuel Williams

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has taken the store opposite Mr. Cobb's and formerly occupied by Messrs. Wright & Williams, where he will be happy to accommodate them with any articles in the mercantile line, at his usual low prices.

Elizabeth City, April 15.

Farmer's Repository.

[From the Southern Agriculturist.]

An essay on the culture of the Grape Vine, and making of Wine, suited for the United States, and more particularly for the Southern States. By N. HERBEMONT, of Columbia, South Carolina.

[CONTINUED.]

ON VINTAGE.

It is usually the practice in Europe, to have many kinds of grapes in a Vineyard; and it is generally recommended by writers and practical men, to mix several kinds, by which, they say, the wine will be of a superior quality, than if it had been made of one kind alone. This, like many other old maxims, must be taken with very great allowance, and the proposition, as it is generally announced, is false; that is, it conveys to the mind an erroneous impression. It must be true, that the grape best calculated to make good wine, cannot be mixed with any of the inferior kinds, without deteriorating the proceeds. The more of a superior kind of grape one has in his Vineyard to mix with those of less value, the better will the wine certainly be; but it will not be because of the mixture, but because a quantity of that which is good, has been added to that which is indifferent, by which the product must be improved. Who can doubt, then, that if the wine had been made entirely with the grape used for improving the rest, it would have been much better? The proposition has then been incorrectly announced, or it is entirely false, when, without any further explanatory views of the subject, by which it is made partly true.

Some kinds of grapes make a wine that is very strong and rich, but only in small quantity; others make an abundance of wine that is too weak to be kept long. Another kind produces a wine sufficiently abundant and strong, but it ...[illegible]... The pleasant flavour, called technically, 'bouquet.' Another is deficient in strength, but has this delightful flavour, which it is desirable the compound should possess. Another has many of the most desirable qualities, but it wants that beautiful color that is so pleasing to the eye, and to which much value is attached in Europe; whilst another has no other recommendable quality but that of yielding this color so much desired, &c. It is very evident, then, that by a judicious admixture of ingredients, possessed of all the desirable qualities, the result will probably accord with the expectation. Are there any kind of grapes, which, converted into wine by themselves, will produce that which is of a very desirable quality? Most undoubtedly there are. Why then are Vineyards so generally planted with such a variety of grapes, as sometimes to amount to upwards of twenty kinds? We must look for the answer to this question, to the negligence, poverty, indifference, or ignorance in those who planted them. For my part, with those I cultivate for wine, I have experienced no admixtures but what deteriorated the product. Yet, I believe it very possible, that my Vines might be improved by some particular kinds of grapes, mixed in very particular quantities; some kinds being suitable to mix with each other with advantage, when others would do an injury. To ascertain all this, requires numberless and expensive experiments, which must take many years before the result can be at all satisfactory. This can only be expected to be done when we have a great number of persons engaged in this pursuit. Until, therefore, this period has arrived, it is most advisable to make the different kinds separately, which, indeed, is the first proper step to begin the series of experiments; for, by this, you ascertain the particular qualities of each. In the beginning of an establishment, the quantity of each kind will most probably be too small to be made separately, and therefore, all that are ripe at the same time, must be mixed together. This, however, cannot be considered as a part of the series of experiments, because the first products of a Vineyard are generally of an inferior quality. The quality of the wine increases with the age of the Vine for many years.

The best kinds with which I have, as yet, made wine, are first, the Madeira grape. Any mixture of other kinds with this certainly is an injury, as far as I have tried. By itself it is an excellent wine. This Vine bears most abundantly, and generally ripens about the middle of August. Second, the *Lenoir*. I have so little of this, that I have not mixed any other kinds with it to try the result;—but I am perfectly satisfied with it by itself. It appears to be a wine between Burgundy and Claret; and it is an excellent, rich wine, with a full body and fine flavour. The Vine is very vigorous, never rots, but bears only a scanty crop, though a sure one, except for the birds that prey upon it most destructively, as it is the first to ripen, which does sometimes as early as the middle of July. ...[illegible]... believe this is called, at the North, 'Blands' Madeira.' This might, perhaps, make a good wine, mixed with the Madeira; although I should not like to try a large quantity of it, as it is a pulpy grape, the juice of which is more difficult to settle than the others; and it ripens somewhat later. It is a very vigorous Vine, and a great bearer. It makes a very pleasant wine, but not equal to the first.

Fourth, the *Isabella*. This is said to be a native of this State. It is a strong Vine, and great bearer. The fruit is large, and handsome when it ripens altogether, which is seldom the case. It has the flavour of the Fox grape, which I consider a great disadvantage to it. The wine it makes is beautiful, as to colour, —a brilliant red, or rather purple—has a good body—is strong enough—rather too heady. It would be very good but for its peculiar taste, which, however, diminishes in time, and the wine improves with age.

Fifth, the *Arena*. This is a native of our sand-hills, which improves much by cultivation, bears abundantly, and makes a most excellent wine, *sui generis*; this wine, however, is not fit to be judged of till it is at least one year old—Before this, it has a wild unpalatable taste, which persons not acquainted with the fact, could not suppose it possible ever to make good wine, which it certainly becomes. It ripens in August; it is of a Claret colour.

Sixth, the *Bullace*, or *Muscadine*.—This ripens later, and would probably make a pleasant red wine, were it not very difficult to gather ripe, such as are fully ripe; for this grape, like the Scuppernong, which is a variety of it, and is also most undoubtedly indigenous to this country in the Southern States, does not ripen all at the same time, and the berries drop when they have attained their maturity; so that you must be several weeks gathering your crop off the ground below the Vines.

I have tried several other kinds, but in such small quantities, as to be inadequate to a fair trial.

When the maturity of the grapes approaches, it is necessary to prepare every thing for the vintage, and never leave that to be done late, when, perhaps, you may not have it in your power to do it well.

There is nothing to which cleanliness is more necessary, than in the process of gathering grapes, and making wine. In this respect, it is like a dairy, the produce of which can never be of a good and desirable quality, if the utmost cleanliness about the vessels used, has not been most fully attended to. I know of nothing that is more apt to take the taste of any thing in contact with it than wine—It is even asserted on very good authority, that strong scented weeds, when suffered to grow in a Vineyard, will impart their taste to the wine made from it.—Hence it is, that so many imitations of particular wines are attempted sometimes with tolerable success. It is well known, that Teneriffe put into a cask which has had Madeira in it, and which contains yet a small quantity of the lees, will impart to the former, the taste of the latter; by which means, Teneriffe is often sold for Madeira.

Before you attempt to gather your grapes for wine, see that they have attained the highest degree of maturity;—for, that highly saccharine quality in grapes, by which alone they can make rich and durable wine, is the last produce of maturity. The same grapes which make a very generous wine when full ripe, would have made but a weak wine had they been gathered two weeks sooner.

It is proper here to observe, that it is desirable to gather all the grapes that have attained this proper degree of ripeness, in as short a time as possible; so that all that is of the same quality, be made in the same vat at the same time, after having been all gathered in one day. The principal reasons of this are, first, that the greater the quantity (within practicable bounds) the better, and the more regular will the fermentative process be; and, therefore, the quality of the wine superior. Secondly, as it is very difficult to have a large quantity of grapes in one vessel without bruising many of them, and have, therefore, a considerable quantity of juice in the bottom of the vessel. If you are more than one day in gathering that which is to be made into wine at one time, that quantity which was first gathered, will have commenced fermenting, when the last is yet in the Vineyard.—The fermentation will, therefore, be irregular, which is to be avoided. It is then necessary to procure as many hands as are adequate to the task of gathering, in one day. Any kind of hands, such as children and old people, will do very well, and can generally be hired at a low rate. Every one of these is to be provided with a pair of scissors and a basket of the contents, of about half a bushel or a little less. A waggon or cart with hogsheads, having one head out, must be ready, as near the Vineyard as practicable, into which a few of the strongest hands are to carry the grapes as they receive them in a suitable vessel from the baskets.—An overseer must see that the gatherers are very particular in cutting out all such grapes as are green, rotten, or otherwise unsound, and by no means to suffer such to remain with the rest. When it happens that a small bunch has only a few sound berries on it, it is best to pluck them off and put them in the basket, throwing away, of course, the woody part or the rotten ones. Care must also be taken, that the gatherers do not eat bread, cheese, or indeed any thing else, while they are gathering the grapes, lest some of the crumbs falling into their baskets excite an undue fermentation, or add an improper taste to the wine. When the hogsheads are filled with grapes, they are to be transported to the cellar which contains the vat and other apparatus for mashing and fermenting them. The vat must be of such a size, that when the mashed grapes are all put into it, it will not be more than about two-thirds, or at most, three-fourths full. If this is not attended to, much of the new wine, which, in this state is called *must*, would be lost, as the fermentation causes the grapes to rise much, and thus to increase considerably in bulk.

The mashing or bruising of the grapes is performed in different ways; most generally, by trampling with the naked feet, previously well cleansed by due washing and scouring. This, though in appearance a deviation from the advised cleanliness, is, in reality, not so; for, I can see no reason why a man's feet, being duly prepared, should not be as clean as his hands. This method is considered the most effectual, and is, therefore, the most generally practised. The man can feel with his feet, when the grapes are properly bruised, and when scarcely one of them remains entire; whilst there is no other means of ascertaining it so effectually by the other methods. The next manner of performing this operation is also by trampling a small quantity at a time in a box, pierced with many small holes, and supported over the vat by two pieces of timber or scantling across it.—In this case, the man's feet are armed or rather shod with wooden shoes; and when the small quantity in the box is well mashed, it is thrown into the vat, by raising a sliding board on the side of it, and raking out the mashed grapes; after which another small quantity is put into the box and treated in the same manner, till the whole is done. Another method, very similar to this, is that which I first used and still use occasionally, that is to take wooden pestles instead of wooden shoes.

I have never read, seen, or heard of any other manner of mashing the grapes; and it is particularly surprising, that in very extensive establishments, contrivances are not adapted that may perform this operation in a speedy and effectual manner. Probably the fear that a machine might crack the grape seeds, which would be very injurious to the wine, is the reason why such a machine has not been used; for it is most obvious, that a pair of rollers would answer the purpose. Satisfied that the dreaded inconvenience might be obviated, I, last year, constructed a machine with two plane or smooth rollers, so fixed, that, by means of wedges, they may be brought sufficiently near to crush all the berries, and sufficiently far apart as not to crack the seeds. The rollers are, besides, made of tupela, which is a soft wood. They are about six inches in diameter, and two feet long. A crank at each roller turned by two little boys with perfect ease, answered my purpose tolerably well. Besides the two little boys for turning the rollers, it required a careful man to draw the grapes along an inclined plane on which the grapes were deposited, so as to fall evenly between the rollers, which, being

fixed temporarily over the vat, the latter received the mashed grapes. I found this mode very expeditious, cleanly, and tolerably effectual. This contrivance might be improved, probably by adding another pair of rollers under the former; so that the few berries which may have escaped the first pair, may almost surely be mashed by the second.

Whichever of these methods has been used, as soon as the operation is done, it is proper to stir well the whole together, so as to mash them more thoroughly, if possible, and then cover the vat with clean boards, or any thing else, and let it lie still to ferment a shorter or longer time, according as the weather is warmer or cooler.

It is impossible to give a general and sufficient rule, regulating the time the mashed grapes are to be left fermenting in the vat. This depends on so many circumstances, that it is not easy to include them all; after which it would have to be left to the experience, judgment, and object of the person who conducts the operation. Some wines are not at all fermented in the vat, as the Champaign;—others are fermented but a short time; and this is the case when a light coloured and delicate wine is the object;—others are fermented much longer, when the intention is to obtain a highly coloured wine, with strength, astringency, and body enough to ensure its durability and its improvement by age. Others are fermented still longer, when the object is to distil the proceeds into brandy. The delicacy of taste in the wine is no object in this case; but it is as desirable to have as great a product in spirits as can be obtained; and this is effected by suffering the fermentation to proceed so far as to have converted the whole saccharine and other fermentative matters into alcohol.

If the weather is warm, as it is generally in this country, during the time of vintage, the fermentation goes on very briskly, and will commonly have been sufficient after from twelve to twenty-four hours for usual purposes. The smell of the matter in fermentation as also its taste, help to form the judgment; for a strong and pungent smell of alcohol will be diffused on uncovering the vat, which, together with a sharp taste in the must, indicate the approaching time for drawing off the must, and carry the residue or *murk* to the presses that the whole of the juice may be extracted. Another sign is this:—the contents of the vat increases considerably in bulk during fermentation, as was said before; and it will rise in such a manner, as to assume an upper surface of considerable convexity. Once or twice during the process, it is well to break thro' this, convex surface, which is called the *cap*, and to stir the whole so as to mix it well. It will soon rise again, and grow very sensibly warm Some persons wait to draw off the must until this rising convex surface or cap begin to subside, and then lose not a moment; for then the fermentation may go too far and there is some danger that the vinous may give place to the acetous fermentation, whereby you would obtain vinegar instead of wine. It is then more safe not to wait till you run such a risk, particularly when the thermometer is as high as 80° or 90° or more, which is frequently the case here. During such hot weather the fermentation goes on very rapidly; but, with attention, you run no danger, and I never have found any difficulty in this.

You then draw off the must out of the vat, by means of a large spigot near the bottom of it, with a small bit of basket work, or a small bundle of twigs placed inside the vat, so as to cover the aperture of the spigot, to prevent the murk from running out with the must. The must is then put into very clean, sweet, and very tight casks, and filled to within three or four inches of the bung hole, so as to leave a space for fermentation to proceed, and not lose the wine that would overflow with the foam and lees, if the cask was too full. Some persons fill up their casks quite full, by which much scum and lees are thrown off by the fermentation; but, as a quantity of must escape with these, and these will subside to the bottom of the vessels, it is a pure loss without any advantage to make up for it. The bung hole is then covered with a tile or some such thing, or, which is better, with a small bag filled with sand; or, which is the practice I have followed, with three or four grape leaves loaded with a double handful of sand, a little moistened. This acts as a valve, which the fermentation raises and lets out the generated air or carbonic acid gas, which, if the vessel was closely bunged, might burst it, unless it is uncommonly strong and made for the purpose. Besides, as atmospheric air is necessary in the process of fermentation, this might be stopped if the air was excluded. The hissing noise indicates the continuation of the fermentation;—and, when this begins to abate, it is necessary to add a little more of the must to the casks, so as to bring it nearer being full; and when you can no longer hear this hissing or boiling noise, add still more of the must till the cask is within an inch or an inch and a half of being full, and then put in the bung, driving it slightly in. This precaution is not alone sufficient, for, unless your vessel is very strong, it might burst or force open a joint, by which your wine might leak out before you are aware of it, which has happened to me. To prevent this, make a small hole with a gimblet near the bung, and stop it at first very loosely, with a peg left so long, that you may conveniently take it out which you must do at first, at least twice a day, leaving it open for a few minutes—and afterwards only once a day; and when you find the danger is over, drive it in tight.—Still observe often, and pull out every three or four days to let the accumulated gas escape. Finally, drive in both the bung and the peg tight, after having filled up the cask to within an inch, and let it rest. After this, nothing is to be done to it, except filling up the casks once a fortnight, until after about two months, when, availing yourself of clear frosty weather, you are to draw it off into other casks prepared to receive the new wine, in the manner to be hereafter described, for I must now return to the vat and the press.

The following Chronological List of the principal Officers of the United States government under the Constitution, has been compiled from authentic sources, and may be interesting to many, as convenient document for reference.

Presidents.

Geo. Washington, of Va. elected	1789
John Adams, of Massachusetts,	1797
Thos. Jefferson, of Virginia	1801
James Madison, of Va.	1809
James Monroe, of Va.	1817
John Quincy Adams, of Mass.	1825
Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee	1829

Vice-Presidents.

John Adams, of Mass.	1789
Thomas Jefferson, of Va.	1797
Aaron Burr, of N. York	1801
George Clinton, of N. York Died April 20, 1812.	1805
Elbridge Gerry, of Mass. Died Nov. 23, 1814.	1813
Daniel D. Tompkins, of N. Y.	1817
John C. Calhoun, of S. Carolina	1825

Secretaries of State.

Thos. Jefferson, of Va.	1789
Edmund Randolph, of Va.	1794
Timothy Pickering, of Mass.	1795
John Marshall, of Virgina	1800
James Madison, of Va.	1801
Robt. Smith, of Maryland	1809
James Monroe, of Virginia	1811
John Quincy Adams, of Mass.	1817
Henry Clay, of Kentucky	1825
Martin Van Buren, of N. York	1829

Secretaries of the Treasury.

Alexander Hamilton, of N. Y.	1789
Oliver Wolcott, of Connecticut	1795
Samuel Dexter, of Mass	1801
Albert Gallatin, of Pennsylvania	1802
Geo. W Campbell, of Tenn.	1814
Alexander J. Dallas, of Penn.	1814
William H. Crawford, of Georgia	1817
Richard Rush, of Penn.	1825
Samuel D. Ingham, of Penn.	1829

Secretaries of War.

Henry Knox, of Mass.	1789
Timothy Pickering, of Mass.	1795
James M'Henry, of Maryland	1796
Samuel Dexter, of Mass.	1800
Roger Griswold, of Conn.	1801
Henry Dearborn, of Mass.	1801
William Eustis, of Mass.	1809
John Armstrongg, of N. York	1813
Wm. H. Crawford, of Georgia	1815
Isaac Shelby, of Ky. did not accept	1817
John C. Calhoun, of S. C.	1817
James Barbour, of Va.	1825
Peter B. Porter, of New York	1828
John H. Eaton, of Tenn.	1829

Secretaries of the Navy.

Note—This department was not established until the 30th of April, 1798, being prior to that date a branch of the war department.

Geo. Cabot, of Mass. appointed	1798
Benj. Stoddert, of Maryland	1798
Robt. Smith, of Maryland	1802
Jacob Crowninshield, of Mass.	1805
Paul Hamilton, of S. C.	1809
William Jones, of Penn.	1813
Benj. W. Crowninshield of Mass	1814
Smith Thompson, of N. York	1818
Samuel L. Southard, of N. J.	1823
John Branch of N. Carolina	1829

Post Masters General.

Saml. Osgood of Mass. appointed	1789
Timothy Pickering, of Mass.	1791
Jos. Habersham, of Georgia	1795
Gideon Granger, of Conn.	1802
Return J. Meigs, of Ohio	1814
John M'Lean, of Ohio	1823
Wm. T. Barry, of Kentucky.	1829

Chief Justices of the Supreme Court.

John Jay, of N. Y. appointed	1789
William Cushing, of Mass.	1796
Oliver Ellsworth, of Conn.	1796
John Jay, of N. York	1800
John Marshall, of Va.	1801

Attorneys General.

Edm. Randolph, of Va. appointed	1798
Wm. Bradford, of Penn.	1794
Charles Lee, of Va.	1795
Levi Lincoln, of Mass.	1801
Robt. Smith, of Md.	1805
John Breckenbridge, of Ky.	1806
Cæsar A. Rodney, of Del.	1807
Wm. Pinkney, of Md.	1811
Richard Rush, of Penn.	1814
Wm. Wirt, of Va.	1817
John M. Berrien, of Geo.	1829

Speakers of the House of Representatives of the U. States.

First Congress, 1st and 2d session held at N. York, 3d at Philadelphia.

Fred'k A. Muhlenburgh, of Penn.	1789

Second Congress, held at Philadelphia.

Jonathan Trumbull, of Conn.	1791

Third Congress held at Philadelphia.

Fredk. A. Muhlenburgh, of Penn.	1793

Fourth Congress, held at Philadelphia

Jonathan Dayton, of N. Jersey.	1797

Sixth Congress, 1st session at Philadelphia, 2d at Washington.

Theodore Sedgwick, of Mass.	1799

Seventh Congress, held at Washington.

Nathaniel Macon, of N. C.	1801

Eighth Congress.

Nathaniel Macon, of N. C.	1803

Ninth Congress.

Nathaniel Macon, of N. C.	1805

Tenth Congress.

Jos. B. Varnum, of Mass.	1807

Eleventh Congress.

Jos. B. Varnum, of Mass.	1809

Twelfth Congress.

Henry Clay, of Kentucky	1811

Thirteenth Congress.

Henry Clay, of Ky. 1813—until Jan. 17th.

Langdon Cheeves, of S. C. for the residue of the Congress.

Fourteenth Congress.

Henry Clay, of Ky.	1815

Fifteenth Congress.

Henry Clay, of Ky.	1817

Sixteenth Congress.

Henry Clay, of Ky. during the first session.	1819
John W. Taylor, of N. Y. during the 2d session.	1820

Seventeenth Congress.

Philip P. Barbour, of Va.	1821

Eighteenth Congress.

Henry Clay, of Ky.	1823

Nineteenth Congress.

John W. Taylor, of N. York	1825

Twentieth Congress.

Andrew Stevenson, of Va.	1827

Our new Country.

The following is a glowing description of our rapidity increasing population. In speaking, however, of the probably speedy extinction of the Indians, there is the appearance of exultation at the event.—Perhaps, however, the author did not intend it. To us it seems a most lamentable event, that our red brethren, whose lands we have obtained on the most easy terms, instead of being cherished and civilized and christianized, should be hunted from their habitation as are the wild beasts of the forest. It is proved from experiment that they are capable of being made to see and feel the power of civilization and of Christian principles. The state of society amongst the Cherokees is an example in point. There we see an orderly community, and a state of Christian manners and habits, not inferior to some portions of our country proudly denominated civilized. We might, perhaps, select parts even of the population of our cities, to whom the orderly customs of the Cherokees may be justly exhibited as an example for imitation.

The west begins to blossom with improvements. In Illinois canals perspective are planning, rivers are clearing, and that state, lately a wilderness, is now on the march to prosperity, greatness, and wealth. Civilized man, who but recently usurped the haunts of the tawny sons of the forest, feels and asserts the proud pre-eminence of his destiny, and looks around him as "lord of the creation," over the wanning wilderness, with an eye brightning into joy at the rapid progression of enterprise and exertion. Indiana, too, catching the noble contagion, is moving with majestic strides in the highway of useful improvement, and is big with animation at the brilliant prospects which brighten into reality before her. Ohio is already one of the greatest among her sisters of the confederacy; and her gigantic undertakings already carrying her on, and soon to be completed, mark her out as a star, whose brilliant orb no disaster of fortune can obscure. The west is fast becoming the theatre of empire and power. The Mississippi presents no sufficient obstacles to the rush of improvement towards "the setting sun" Missouri is on the move to greatness in population, prosperity, and wealth. The mighty rivers that roll their waters thro' her wide spread domains wash the settlements of a people who have risen with the vigor of a Hercules, from the weakness of infancy to the full strength of sturdy manhood.

The Rocky Mountains will soon fling their lengthened shadows over a swarming population of civilized beings, and towns and cities will lift their spires toward heaven, where now the lofty forests wave their branches. Farther south, Arkansas will soon become a state. Her race of glory is already beginning to be run. The waves of a resistless emigration are sweeping away the savage hordes who darkened the face of the soil; and the land marks of her progressive power are removed far into the south western wilds. Further north, Michigan is spreading her arms of empire far and wide, and lakes are about to be married to lakes, by the force of invincible enterprise. That territory will also soon become a state. The moving multitudes, who roll their waves of power over it, will soon subdue its wilderness, and bring its forests into successful cultivation.—Huron, too, stretching still farther to the north and west, is about to receive a territorial government, and commence its civilized career. The war whoop there will soon cease. Savage hatred will be broken up. The red men will but little longer inspire the white man with dread. His whole mass will be buried beneath the successive billows of that rolling population which even now threatens to exterminate his race. In little more than half a century one hundred millions of souls of white men will [illegible] this last great empire of civilized men.

The future grandeur of this American empire no prescience can foretel. Prophecy is impotent in tracing out its greatness; and should no unforeseen, no unanticipated evil befal it, the American banner will proudly float from the Atlantic to the Pacific over ten thousand cities, and its only barrier be ocean's everlasting waves. The kingdoms and empires of Europe, disrobed of the gorgeousness of their past greatness, will dwindle into atoms by the side of this great Republic. Their day of glory has passed; like Troy, "have been" While the American empire, glowing as brilliantly as the temple of the sun, shall be the favourite star of heaven. Its history shall terminate only when time shall cease, and the story of its greatness and its fame will be told in eternity.—[*Trenton True American.*

FRENCH CLAIMS.—A meeting was held at the Exchange in the city of New-York, a short time since, on the subject of our long standing claims upon France for the illegal seizure or destruction of the property of American citizens, under colour of the famous Berlin and Milan decrees. The committee, appointed by the meeting, addressed to the President a memorial and they have received in answer to it, the following communications:—

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
Washington, 4th June, 1829.

Preserved Fish, Esq.

Chairman of a Committee of the citizens of New York, having claims upon France, &c. &c.

SIR—I am directed, by the President, to inform you that he received on the 17th of May the Memorial of the committee of citizens of New York, having claims upon France for spoliations committed on their property, which, as Chairman of that Committee, you had forwarded to him, and to ask the favour of you to communicate this letter to the committee, as the President's decision upon their memorial.

It being the special object of the memorial to recommend and solicit an Extraordinary Mission on the part of this Government, to that of France, exclusively to enforce the demands of justice, in reference to these and similar claims, I have the honor to state that he has given to the subject the respectful and attentive consideration which was due to the suggestions of the memorialists, as well as to the important interests involved,—that he perceives nothing to induce a change, at the present time, of the course upon which, with much deliberation, he had determined regarding the claims in question, which was to continue the prosecution of them through the ordinary channel of the Legation of the United States at the Court of His Most Christian Majesty. To that effect, I have the honor to state for the further information of the Memorialists, that Mr. Rives will be particularly instructed, under the direction of the President, to urge upon the French Government a speedy adjustment of the claims which they represent and of all others of citizens of the United States: and it cannot be doubted from the justice and liberality of the Councils of His Most Christian Majesty's Government, that a satisfactory arrangement will result.

I have the honor to be with great respect, Sir, your obedient humble servant,

M. VAN BUREN.

—****—

Schism among Friends.—It is generally known that a very serious division has recently been matured in the Society of Friends. In consequence of certain transactions at the last yearly meeting, at Mount Pleasant, prosecutions were instituted against some who are denominated Hicksites. Some individuals were indicted for a riot, and the trial was had at the last term of the Court of Common Pleas of Jefferson county. The result was a conviction of the charge of riot, and the infliction of a mere nominal punishment.

The defendants sought to change the venue, that is, to have the trial in another county. But the court refused it.—After verdict they moved for a new trial. This also was refused. Exceptions were taken, and it is intended to remove the cause, by writ of error, to the Supreme Court. As this was a criminal prosecution, and as motions for change of venue and for new trials, are addressed to the discretion of the court where they are made, it is most probable that the great question at issue between the contending parties cannot be decided, by the Supreme Court, in this case.

[*Cincinnati Gaz.*

The following interesting letter from Gen. Washington to his wife, on the occasion of his accepting the command in chief of the American Armies, will be read with pleasure. It was furnished to the Editors of the National Intelligencer for publication by *Mr. Custis*, whose private memoirs of General Washington are now in a course of publication, and which will be enriched by many letters which have never before been presented to the public.

PHILADELPHIA, June 18, 1775.

My Dearest—I now set down to write to you on a subject which fills me with inexpressible concern, which is greatly aggravated and increased, when I reflect upon the uneasiness I know it will give you. It has been determined in Congress, that the whole Army raised for the defence of the American cause shall be put under my care, and that it is necessary for me to proceed immediately to Boston to take upon me the command of it.—You may believe me, my dear Patsy, when I assure you in the most solemn manner that so far from seeking this appointment, I have used every endeavour in my power to avoid it, not only from my unwillingness to part with you and the family, but from a consciousness of its being a trust too great for my capacity, and that I shall enjoy more real happiness in one month with you at home, than I have the most distant prospect of finding abroad, if my stay was to be seven times seven years. But as it has been a kind of destiny that has thrown me upon this service, I shall hope that my undertaking of it is designed to answer some good purpose. You might, and I suppose did perceive, from the tenor of my letters, that I was apprehensive I could not avoid this appointment, as I did not pretend to intimate when I should return. That was the case. It was [illegible] out of my power to refuse [illegible] without exposing myself to such censure as would have reflected dishonor upon myself, and given pain to my friends. This, I am sure, could not and ought not, to be pleasing to you, and must have lessened me considerably in my own esteem.

I shall rely, therefore, confidently in that Providence which has heretofore preserved and been bountiful to me, not doubting but that I shall return safe to you in the Fall.—I shall feel no pain from the toil or the danger of the campaign—my unhappiness will flow from the uneasiness I know you will feel from being left alone. I therefore beg that you will summon your whole fortitude, and pass your time as agreeably as possible. Nothing will give me so much sincere satisfaction as to hear it from your own pen.—*My* earnest and ardent desire is, that you would pursue any plan that is most likely to produce content, and a tolerable degree of tranquility; as it must add greatly to my uneasy feelings, to hear that you are dissatisfied or complaining at what I really could not avoid.

As life is always uncertain, and common prudence dictates to every man the necessity of settling his temporal concerns while it is in his power, and while the mind is calm and undisturbed, I have since I came to this place, (for I had not time to do it before I left home,) got Col. Pendleton to draft a will for me, by the directions which I gave him, which will I now enclose. The provision made for you in case of my death, will I hope, be agreeable. I shall add nothing more as I have several letters to write, but to desire that you will remember me to your friends, and to assure you that I am, with the most unfeigned regard, my dear Patsy,

Your Affectionate
GEORGE WASHINGTON.

West Point Academy.—The Board of Visitors which has been in session since the 1st of June, at this interesting Institution, completed their labors, and adjourned sine die, on Wednesday evening last. The report of the Committee on the general state of the Academy, was accepted we understand, with great unanimity, and reflects high credit on the talents and discernment of the gentlemen who drew it. We are unacquainted of course, with the contents of this paper, but we venture to

predict, that whenever it shall be published by the War Department, it will afford very general satisfaction to the Army and the Nation. Votes of thanks we understand, were passed to the President and Secretary, with a like unanimity, and the board separated after maintaining during their laborious session, the most entire cordiality and mutual good will.—[*N. Y. Com. Ad.*

Increase of the Tariff.—Many of our readers, and among them perhaps some commercial ones, may not be aware of the *additional duties* on imported goods that by the tariff of 1828 will take effect after the 30th of the present month. Severe as the operation of the tariff has been it has not yet reached its maximum. Higher duties will be levied after the end of the present month on many articles, and still higher after the 30th of June 1830.

Wool unmanufactured is now charged with a duty of 4 cents per lb. and an additional *ad valorem* duty of 40 per cent.—After the 30th of the present month, the *ad valorem* duty will be raised to 45 per cent, and after the 30th of June next, to 50 per cent.

Woollen manufactures, (with exception of carpetings, &c.) the cost of which, at the place whence imported, shall not exceed $4 the square yard, and which are now charged from one minimum to another with a duty of 40 per cent., will, after the 30th of this month, be made to pay a duty of 45 per cent. Above $4—they now pay a duty of 45 per cent., after the 30th, 50 per cent, will be levied.

Silks from beyond the Cape of Good Hope now charged with a duty of thirty per cent, will after the 30th of this month be charged with a duty of 35 per cent.—Unmanufactured hemp now subject to a duty of forty-five dollars a ton, will then be subject to a duty of fifty. Cotton bagging which now pays a duty of four cents and a half on the square yard, will then pay a duty of five cents.—The duty on unmanufactured flax will be raised from five dollars a ton to forty. On both unmanufactured hemp and [illegible]actured flax the duty [illegible] dollars a ton, annually on the [illegible] of June, until it shall amount to sixty dollars. Imported indigo is now subject to a duty of fifteen cents a pound; after the 30th of this month it will be raised to twenty, and an annual increase of five cents will take place until the duty shall amount to 50 cents a pound.

What effect this increase of the duties may have on the market for the goods charged with new duties, remains to be seen. The Philadelphia Gazette after observing that it may afford a temporary relief to the woollen manufactures, gives the following good advice:—"If it should have any effects on sales, let them use their advantage properly. Let them not extend their business, but by disposing of their old stocks, endeavor to discharge part of their debts."—[*N. Y. Ev. Post.*

Generosity of La Fayette.—This good and benevolent man (says the Mass. Journal) has ordered his lands in the United States to be sold to discharge the debts of Mr. Monroe. Mr. Monroe has refused to permit it, but the agents have orders to proceed at all events to execute his instructions. This is the reason why La Fayette's land has lately been offered in the market.

In allusion to the report that Gen. Lafayette had ordered his lands in the U. States to be sold to discharge Mr. Monroe's debts, the New York Com. Advertiser says it has good authority for believing that report to be unauthorised. At the same time the Commercial states, it is well informed that when Congress passed the bill so creditable to the nation, for the relief of Gen. Lafayette, he promptly tendered to Mr. Monroe an amount sufficient to relieve him from debt; and although insisted on, in the most generous spirit, Mr. Monroe absolutely refused to allow a cent of that debt of gratitude to be transferred to himself. This statement is due to both parties, and particularly to Mr. Monroe, whose friends are still sanguine in the hope, that, Congress will at their next session make a liberal adjustment of the claims of this Revolutionary soldier and distinguished patriot.

Commodore Porter.—The return of this gallant officer to his native country from Mexico (says the Upland Union) is expected daily. It is said, the President will confer upon him the appointment of Minister to Mexico.

Elizabeth-City:

Wednesday, July 1, 1829.

We are authorised to announce THOMAS JORDAN and THOMAS SELL, Esquires as candidates to represent this county, in the House of Commons at the next Legislature.

The Crops.—During a ride which we took last week through the counties of Perquimans, Pasquotank, Camden and Currituck, we could but notice the promising appearance of the crops. Except the crops of wheat, which have suffered in some instances from blight, they are all in fine condition; and unless some unexpected disaster should visit our fields, our farmers will be well compensated for their toil.

A Presbyterian congregation in Boston, have resolved to use the Episcopal form of worship in their church.

John Quincy Adams, late President of the U. S. arrived at the patriarchal seat in Quincy, on Thursday evening, where he will spend the summer. Mr. Adams' health, it is stated, is much improved since his last visit.

From the Nat. Intelligencer of Thursday.

The opinion of the Circuit Court of this District, on the demurrer to the last found indictment against T. Watkins, was pronounced yesterday by Judge Thurston, who stated that the Court having formed its opinion upon one of the various grounds of objection taken to the indictment, viz: that it did not contain the technical words *forge* or *counterfeit*, said, that upon that point the Court was of opinion that the indictment could not be sustained.

Judge Cranch expressed a different opinion upon that point in the case, but the Court declined giving any opinion upon the other grounds of objection.

Never have we witnessed a state of equal excitement with that, produced in our community for the last ten days, by the mysterious absence, and supposed death by suicide, of Mr. JAMES R. CREECY, late of this Town. Mr. Creecy left home some seven or eight weeks ago for Baltimore and other Northern Cities (on business as he stated) and for three or four weeks after corresponded regularly, with his family and friends, as he had uniformly been in the habit of doing when absent: after which, they had no tidings of him, until about ten days ago, when it was rumoured that he had destroyed himself in Baltimore or its neighbourhood, and this rumour was soon strengthened by the following facts,—One of his friends went on to Norfolk and at Portsmouth found a letter in the Post Office containing the key of his trunk, with intimations that he had forwarded the trunk home & that on opening it, they would have the whole matter developed—the trunk was found in a few days at the Steam Boat office in Norfolk and brought to this place: on opening it, it was found to contain all the clothes he had carried from home with the exception of a single suit, and several letters and memorandums, in which he stated that he had resolved on destroying himself; that the great difficulty with him for several days, had been, how he should dispose of his body so that it would never be found, that he had at length fallen on a plan and that all search after it would be fruitless—the letters are without date both as to time and place, are written partly in an apparently composed mood and in other parts in a wild and incoherent manner, but from the fact that the trunk arrived at Norfolk by the steam-boat from Baltimore on the 4th inst, that he was seen at Barnum's Hotel about the 1st, it is conjectured the letters were written between the 1st and 3rd in that city.

There are a thousand rumours afloat in regard to this mysterious affair, but we forbear to dilate on the subject or to enter into details, in the fear of adding another pang, to the deeply lacerated feelings of the family of Mr. Creecy.—[*Edenton Gazette.*

[We perceive by an article from a Baltimore paper that one hundred dollars is offered for the body of Mr. Creecy, so anxious are his friends that it should be recovered and decently interred.]

Much has been said lately of North Carolina gold. The people of that State are not only busily employed in searching for it, but companies have even been formed in New York for the purpose of carrying on mining operations. Gold to be sure, is valuable, but we do not like to see anything like a popular mania respecting it. The true wealth of a country consists much more in the industry of the people, and in general cultivation of the soil, and other modes of labour, than in the possession of mines, however rich or prolific. A nation, possessing the most ample mines, may yet be poor, compared with others in which the people depend principally upon labour for their wealth. The history of Spain is a forcible illustration of this truth. Revelling in the mines of South America, she yet grew poorer in the midst of wealth and gradually declined with unbounded riches at her feet. This very excess of gold was the cause of her declension. The incessant influx of the products of her mines caused her to forget the true sources of national prosperity, and to rely upon an artificial strength, which, as soon as it ceased, left her in prostration. The United States, on the contrary, without mines, (for it is only of late that we have heard of them) and relying entirely upon the intelligence, enterprize, and labor of her population, advanced in wealth and prosperity with a rapidity almost unparalleled by any other country.

Charleston Mercury.

Death of the Queen of Spain.—Captain Snow of the ship States, arrived at Baltimore on Tuesday night from Gibraltar, mentions the report of the *Death of the Queen of Spain.* This news was received from Madrid the day that he sailed from Gibraltar, 24th May. Minute guns were firing the whole day, and the castle and shipping flags were half mast. Captain Snow came off without any papers.

The East and the West.—On Tuesday the 2d ult. the citizens of Nashville gave a dinner to the Hon. *Edward Everett*, Member of Congress from Massachusetts. The Hon. Geo. W. Campbell officiated on the occasion as President, and Gen. G. W. Gibbs as Vice President.

Extraordinary Occurrence.—Monday last, Mary Edwards, an elderly female, residing in one of the houses for seamen's poor, at Whitby, who had been deprived of speech for eighteen years, was suddenly restored to the use of the same, whilst employed in reading the fifth chapter of St. John's Gospel.—[*Weekly Free Press.*

Murder most Foul.—A week or two since, we are informed by a gentleman of undoubted veracity, a gentleman, while on his knees at evening prayer in his own house, was shot through the heart by some unknown assassin, and immediately expired.—This circumstance took place in Marengo county; and we understand that several persons have been arrested and committed, on a suspicion of having been concerned in this horrid transaction.

[*Claiborne Herald.*

We understand that the rule has been again adopted of charging letter postage upon printed *prices current.* This would impose a very unnecessary tax upon the intercourse of the commercial community—one which never came within the intention of Congress.—[*Balt. Chron.*

Servants.—It was an observation of Elwes the noted miser that if you keep one servant, your work will be done; if you keep two, it will be half done; and if you have to keep three, you will have to do it yourself.

MARRIED,

In Hertford, Perquimons County, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Meridith, the Rev. JAMES G. HALL of Currituck, to Miss ELIZABETH WOOD, daughter of Mr. William Wood, late of the former county.

DIED,

In this county on Saturday last, after a lingering illness, ISAAC GRIFFIN, Esq. leaving a wife and two children.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED SINCE OUR LAST

On Saturday last, Steam Boat Petersburg, McRea, from Plymouth.

Schr. Thomastown, Snow, from St. Barts, with sugar coffee and molasses.

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, July 1.

Bacon—8 cents per pound.
Butter—20 cents per pound.
Brandy Cognac—$1 50 1 75.
Do. Apple—38 a 40 cents.
Rum—West-India, 1 dollar.
Do. New-England, 35 a 40.
Gin—Country, 40 a 45.
Do. Holland, $1
Gunpowder—per keg $6 50.
Whiskey—30 to 32 cts.
Wheat—none.
Corn—per bushel 45 to 50 cts. scarce.
Flaxseed—none.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 33 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10
Cheese—none.
Coffee—13 a 15 cts.
Family Flour—7 50 per bbl.
Do. Fine—7.
Lard—8 cents per pound.
Meal—per bushel, 55 to 60
Molasses—per gallon, 30 a 32 cts.
Pork—prime per bbl. $ 12.
Pork—mess per lb. $14
Sugar—per cwt. $9 to 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 a 55 none.
Do. Turks-Isl. 50 a 55 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 25.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$15 a 18. } dull.
R. O.—do. do. $8 a 10. }
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, $1.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—pr. 100 lbs. 3½ a 4 dollars.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 17

YATES & MCINTYRE'S OFFICE,
Richmond Va. June 23rd, 1829.

Union Canal Lottery No. 7.

To be Drawn 3rd of July.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$10,000	$10,000
1	5,000	5,000
1	3,000	3,000
1	2,845	2,845
10	1,000	10,000
10	500	5,000
10	400	4,000

Besides $300, 200, 100, 80, 60, 50, 40, 30, 20, 10.

Whole tickets $5, Halves $2 50 Quarters $1 25.

A package of 20 which is compelled to draw $45, may be had for $90.

For chances in the above handsome scheme send your order to

Yates & McIntyre, or
John L. Newby
Richmond, Va.

25 Dollars Reward

WILL be paid for the apprehension and delivery to me or confinement in jail so I get him again, negro boy

EDMUND,

Who run away from me on the 15th ult. He is 25 or 26 years old, 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, very black; has lost a front tooth, and has a scar on the outside of one of his feet, believed to be the right. It is believed he is lurking about the neighborhoods of Mr Joshua Skinners, in Perquimans, or Mr. John Winslows in this county, at both of which places he has a sister. I hereby forewarn all persons from harboring or employing him, and all masters of vessels from carrying him off, as the law will rigidly be enforced against all so offending.

Hamilton W. Cotter.
Newbeggin Creek, Pasquotank County, June 1.

JUST RECEIVED

From New York,

15 bbls. superfine & fine Flour.
10 bbls. Whiskey,
10 cases Hats and shoes.

Hezekiah Lockwood.
Elizabeth City, July 1.

BENNET & SUTTON, TAILORS,

BEG leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have taken a shop on Road Street, opposite Mr. Hezekiah Lockwood's Store, where all orders in their line will be thankfully received, and executed in a style not surpassed in any part of the United States.

Mr. Bennet has had a long experience in the business in the City of New-York and its vicinity, which he flatters himself will enable him to give entire satisfaction.

Elizabeth City, May 27.

CITY HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER

STILL occupies this old, well known stand in Elizabeth City, at the East end of Road Street, as a

Public House

For the entertainment of genteel travellers, as well by water as by land: He is prepared with Stables, Forage and trusty Ostlers, for the accommodation of Horses, and Sheds for Carriages and Gigs; his bar is supplied with good Liquors; his table furnished with the best provisions the market affords, and as a desideratum, (as he considers) to the weary traveller, he promises those who may favor him with their company, that his rooms and beds shall be sweet, neat, and clean, that his house shall be still and orderly, and every attention paid his guests, to make them comfortable and render their stay—short or long—pleasant and agreeable. His charges will be moderate; regulated principally with regard to the time of tarrying. The subscriber also takes boarders by the week, month or year, on moderate terms.

William Albertson.
May 13.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has just received per schr. Madison's Barge, and is now opening at the store on Main Street, formerly occupied by J. M. & F. Grice, opposite the Clerk's Office, an assortment of

GROCERIES,
Oils, Glass and Paints.

Also, a few barrels of Navy and Pilot Bread, and a small assortment of Fruits, viz: Figs, Almonds, Chesnuts, Oranges, Lemons, Shelbarks, English Walnuts, &c. all of which will be disposed of low for cash or produce. CHARLES HARRELL.
Elizabeth-City, May 20. Tf.

Doct. Isaac P. Freeman

HAVING located himself in Elizabeth-City, respectfully offers his professional services to the inhabitants of Pasquotank and the adjacent counties, in the various branches of the practice of Medicine. By assiduity and unremitting attention to his profession, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

He may be found at the National Hotel, or at his shop formerly occupied by L. C. Moore as a dry goods store.
Elizabeth-City, May 20.

WHISKEY.

40 BARRELS Whiskey received from New York by schooner William & Thomas.

For sale by
Mathew Cluff.
June 24.

SHOES.

THE subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Ladies' Prunelle and Morocco Shoes, of the very best quality, men's fine common and coarse shoes, also, misses' boys' and childrens' shoes.

Mathew Cluff.
June 10, 1829.

BARRELS of Pilot, Navy and ship Bread. ALSO, Crackers

For sale by
Mathew Cluff.
June 17, 1829.

I HAVE

TWO years old Isle of Wight Apple Brandy for sale at $16 for 31½ galls.

Abner Williams.
Elizabeth City, June 3.

FLOUR, PORK, &c.

SUPERFINE, and Family Flour, Mess and Prime Pork.

ALSO,

Whiskey and Brandy, just received by

Mathew Cluff.
June 10, 1829.

HAYDEN'S TOOLS.

JUST received from Abner N. Hayden (on consignment) broad and pow AXES, and a variety of other tools, which I shall warrant of pired at his usual prices.

Hezekiah Lockwood.
March 11.

POETRY.

"It is the gift of POETRY *alone,*
Where e'er she moves, to consecrate the place;
To breathe round Nature sweets before unknown,
And shed the loveliest tints upon her face."

From the Casket.

To Desolation.

Dark demon of the winds,
Inhabitant of tottering towers and tombs,
Who lov'st to linger in the lonely aisle,
Midst broken battlements and ruined vaults; [time.
How mighty art thou, child of ruthless
Greater than man himself! Though man may climb
The pillars of the universe, and write,
In letter'd lightning, his illustrious name
On heaven's nigh arch, yet thou canst hurl e'en man [to dust;
Down headlong from his gilded height
Wipe out the proud inscription on his tomb,
And hurling from its base the marble pile,
Blot out from earth his last fond hope, renown.
Methinks I see thee in thy dusky car,
Riding upon the whirlwinds, and methinks, [they roll
I hear thy pond'rous wheels as swift
O'er ruin'd empires, and the wrecks of art. [seen
Genius of storms and darkness, thou hast
Empires arise and flourish and decay;
Beneath thy arm of adamant, fair Greece,
In gloomy grandeur fell, with all her works
Of art and genius brilliant in decay,
And buried in Byzantium's tomb the last
Sad lingering ray of liberty and light.
Her fame alone survived the general wreck, [grave.
And e'en the gleams of glory from her
Lit up the night of time, and from the world [hung
Dispell'd the cloud of darkness which had
For ages o'er the midnight mind of man
O thou didst strew proud Rome with ruins too,
The city of the Cæsars, and the seat
Of sacred song, of learning, and the arts,
And all that dignifies and decks the world;
Thou didst but touch the Forum and it fell;
The thunders of great Cicero expired
In echoed eloquence through crumbling walls; [no more.
And Tully's tongue with triumph spoke
B fore thee fell the palace of the Cæsars,
The temples of the Gods, in which proud Jove
Sat nigh on his imperial throne, & threw
His vivid lightnings and his bolts below.
All these have fallen at thy magic touch;
And more, the proudest cities of the world
Thou hast demolish'd, and scarce left a trace [now is Carthage,
To tell that they have been. Where
The refuge of Æneas, and the home
Of mighty Hannibal the scourge of Rome;
And where is poor deserted Syracuse,
The city of Archimedes, the man
Whose single arm defied the hosts of Rome, [if he
And dared to move the pond'rous world,
Might have whereon to stand? Alas they lie
Amid the desolated wrecks of time.
Where is Jerusalem, the sacred city;
And where the splendid temple built by him [song
The wisest of the wise; in which the
Of praise from thousands once arose to God?
They are in ruins, and the serpent crawls
O'er crumbling columns, and prepares his bed [owl
In halls of ancient grandeur. There the
Sings darkling to her dusky mate, amid
The broken battlements, and high aloft
The drowsy beetle wheels his course in air, [in heav'n
Where once the temple bathed its head
Where is old Priam's proud imperial city,
Deck'd with the spoil of Sparta, that fair dame, [charms
The paramour of Paris, whose bright
Brought ruin on old Priam's race, and gave
The signal for the fall of Ilion's towers?
O mighty art thou desolation! Thou
Hast dash'd to earth the wonders of the world.
Where is the Ephesian temple of Diana?
Alas it long since has dissolved in flames,
To immortalize the incendiary—and where
The walls of Babylon, and where is now
The palace of King Cyrus, and the tomb
Of Mausoleus; and where now the statue
Of Jupiter, Olympia; and where
The bronze colossus which once stood at Rhodes? [fallen;
All these great wonders of the world have
All but the eternal pyramids of Egypt,
Which still defy thee, desolation—still
Exalt their heads, and stand as monuments
Of other ages, and of other men.
But ah, the time shall come when thou shalt triumph, [them stand.
And though six thousand years have seen
Yet like the ancient Memphis, which once held
Those pyramids within its walls, a
Stern Pharaoh's palace, they shal
and fill
The undistinguishable tomb of time.

MILFORD BARD.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GAMING HOUSES.

We extract the following interesting narrative from a new work called "Crockford-, or life in the West." The reader will find it more than commonly interesting.

Mr. C—— served in Spain during the whole of the Peninsular war; he held there a station of great trust, which he filled with honor to himself and advantage to the service.—When peace crowned the unparalleled efforts of the British nation, he returned to England with a fortune of twenty thousand pounds, part of his own patrimony, and part savings from his pay. He placed it in the Bank of England, and thence derived a genteel independence. In the year 1818, he married an amiable, accomplished and beautiful woman, with whom he obtained five thousand pounds, which were added to the other sum in the Bank. He immediately took a suitable house, a short distance from London, where they lived for some time, in unmingled happiness, blessing each other with mutual kindness and endearments. Under these good auspices, two years quickly rolled away, during which period they had two fine and healthy pledges of their love. Alike in temper, each new day gave fresh proofs that their hopes and joys were made up in one another till a fatal occurrence vitally blighted their best prospects, and plunged their house of nuptual comforts and bliss into one of sorrow and want. Mr. C—— had the ill fortune to meet by accident in Bond street, an old brother officer, who lured him into one of those houses of robbery in James' street, 'yclept "hells," when its meretricious excitements infatuated his mind with all their desolating consequences, and he became at last, to conduct a completely altered man. The relation of their hapless misfortunes, from this time, will appear with more interest in the language of Mr. C——'s lady, who bore the direct misery, by her husband's unpardonable misconduct, with more than Roman fortitude and virtue.

"Henry had visited the gaming houses more than three months, without my having the slightest notion so dreadful a calamity had befallen us, though I had felt extremely uneasy at his coming home at all hours of the night. I had also noticed him thoughtful and unsettled, and that he carried about his person more money than common. At length I came to the knowledge of the fatal truth. One morning I saw him count upwards of one thousand pounds in notes, put them into his pocket book and shortly after leave home. He did not return till 4 o'clock next morning. I got up at ten, when I found my milliner waiting to crave the payment of a bill of forty-seven pounds, as it would assist her. I had not quite so much; I went to get it of Henry, I found him asleep; not liking to wake him, I took out his pocket book, which proved empty. I searched his pockets, and found only three half-pence and some cards headed R. N. with little holes picked in them, which I have learnt subsequently, were 'rouge et noir' marking cards on which he had traced the progress of the game. The fact of Henry's gambling instantly flashed on my mind: 'Surely,' I exclaimed in great agony, 'Henry gambles,' and I sank into a chair overcome with my feelings. The noise awoke him, when seeing that I was pale and much agitated, he inquired what was the matter. I could not muster up courage to hint my suspicions, but I asked "what he had done with the money he had yesterday;" he replied, with ill concealed confusion, "that he lent it to a friend." I was now fully convinced. For the first time in my life, a creditor had to leave my door unsatisfied; but, alas! it was only a forerunner of repeated instances of the same kind, and of still deeper degradation. In spite of my tears and entreaties, he continued the horrid pursuit. In a few months he had sold out all our money in the Bank, which soon vanished. About this period I gave birth to a third child, a boy, which, on account of the dreadful state of mind I had been in and the many sleepless nights I had passed, was a very weak and sickly babe. Though Henry's fortune was now gone, the vile propensity still clung to him with unabated fury. All the money he could get together, he took, and lost in like manner. Sometimes he won a trifle, but which did more harm than good, for he was sure to go back and lose every penny again; besides these spurts of luck, as they are called, only served still further to enthral and deceive his mind. Our difficulties and miseries multiplied. All credit with the tradespeople ceased. From time to time Henry parted with his gold ornaments, and then disposed of mine. The household plate, furniture, and linen then went; next, by degrees our wardrobe. We parted with our domestics to one, and I then was forced in a very delicate state of health to suckle the last boy myself. Whatever sum he got he seldom left any at home. He has often gone out with plenty of money, leaving dinner unprovided, and has returned penniless, bringing in his pockets a few biscuits supplied by the house *gratis!* where he had lost his money, off which I have often had to make a meal. At last, our sources were completely exhausted, and we had no proper food or clothing. No language can describe the excess of my misery at this time; I was again far gone in the family way, which gave me more than usual pain, and my breasts were ceasing to afford milk to my poor little boy.

"Who can tell a mother's pangs at so dreadful a circumstance. The food I ought to have taken myself, I frequently put on one side to divide between the children and servant at another meal. I was ashamed to make my condition known to any one; besides all our friends had forsaken us, but the noble hearted Mr M——. He was a bosom friend of Henry's, and from the moment of our marriage, to within a short period, had been a constant visiter.—He called one day, just after I had a small article out to pawn, (to that I was reduced) to buy food, when he was quite shocked at the misery round. Every thing was the reverse of what he had been accustomed to see. He made no inquiry, but seized a pen from the ink stand near him, and with a trembling hand wrote a check for fifty pounds; he instantly arose, pressed my hand, left in it the check, and exclaimed with deep emotion, while tears gushed from his eyes, "Oh Maria! Henry I have long suspected treats you ill," and he hastily left the house. Unaccustomed as I now was to any kindness from the world, or from Henry, and worn down with grief and anxiety this act of feeling generosity quite overpowered me, and I burst into a torrent of tears. While in this state Henry came home. He wept too at the goodness of his friend. He hastened to town to get the check cashed, strictly promising to bring the money home to me. He returned quite heart broken; "Maria," he said, "keep the poor children and servant from my sight; pray don't upbraid me, for I am quite distracted. To save the trouble of going to Coutt's, I changed the check at a gaming house. I was induced to play,—you can guess the result,—I have not a penny left. When I had lost all, with agonized feelings, I thought of home; I asked the proprietor of the house to lend me five pounds—even one pound, to take home, actually stating the condition of my poor family; the wretches refused me; oh, God, I could have torn them to pieces."

"This blow was the severest of any. It was enough to wean me from Henry forever, but I still tenderly loved him; I felt that our miseries sprang from the errors of the head, and not of the heart, for that was kind and gentle. However, this I thought the best time, or never, to make an impression upon him, and to endeavour to shake the propensity that involved us in such bitter distress. "Look Henry," I said, "at your two eldest children, once so plump and blooming, are now wan and pinched in, and they, poor things, are crying out with hunger; then look at the dear innocent in my arms, sickly and weak in consequence of its mother's troubles during its quickening, wanting milk which my breasts have not. Now cast your eyes upwards and look at me; my cheeks palid and thin,—then view my bosom, once jutting with infant nurture, is now sterile and withered by want of proper nourishment—that bosom whose joys, you used to say, were yours, is now a prey to despair and wretchedness; if all this does not move you, see what an altered object you are yourself; look at your portrait hanging at your back, taken when we were happy, and then view yourself in the glass. When you have duly weighed these things, contrast your conduct at the former period with what it has recently been, and you will no longer be at a loss how to attribute the change." "For Heaven's sake, Maria," he replied, "say no more, I see it all, I will never gamble again." For some weeks he kept his word, but I found by his irregular and late hours, that he had been induced to visit them again, when consequently our difficulties increased. In the midst of them I was compelled to keep my bed, expecting to lay in every hour. M—— came and paid a visit to my bedside; he was deeply concerned. He took out his purse, and put down upon the counterpane a twenty pound note, as usual, after affectionately, pressing my hand, which he bedewed with tears, he abruptly left.—Henry, on his arrival slunk away, but when he went, he returned. I had no alternative, he had the note to change; I could not doubt, considering the state I was in, which required every necessary, but he would bring back the money. It went like the rest.—Thus it would appear, that the best of men had turned to a brute.—When I learnt it, I thought my heart would break; I fainted under weakness and wo, and in that state of insensibility I was put to bed of a still born child. When I came to a sense of the circumstance, my heart was rent with the keenest anguish. I remained for a long time in great danger; indeed I must have died under the accumulation of mental and bodily suffering, but for the skill of Dr. S——, and the great kindness of M——, who daily called, and supplied the means for my every comfort. When Henry saw his dead child he was stung to the heart. He raved, tore his hair, and, with a voice smothered with inward agony, vowed over the lifeless innocent, never to enter a house of play again; and he kept his word. Through the goodness of M——, he obtained shortly afterwards, a situation under government, and though we do not live in our former affluence, we are in comfortable and easy circumstances. Henry's conduct to me, and to his children, is exemplary in the extreme; he endeavors by every show of kindness and attention, to assuage and efface the sorrows of the past, and my mind is regaining its usual serenity. Henry has acquired his good and robust appearance; the dear children" (on whom she glanced as they were playing around her, a look of maternal fondness and delight,) "have their plump and ruby cheeks; and I am fast recovering my health, and am beginning to feel happy again."

It is very rare, indeed, that such an issue as this ever attends visiters to these horrid places, for themselves and families are plunged into a state of complete and irretrievable destruction.—The appearance of the amiable narrator, all the while she was unfolding this tale of wo, was peculiarly interesting and imposing. The dreadful and trying ordeal she had passed through, had given to her voice and features a plaintive melancholy very touching. During the relation of her troubles, (which were yet green upon her mind) her bosom swelled with rending sighs, and the big tears started from her lids, which together with her tone and manner, were calculated to make an impression never to be effaced.

A gentleman popping his head through a tailor's shop window, exclaimed—'What o'clock is it by your lapboard?—upon which the tailor lifted up his lapboard and struck him a blow on the head, answering 'It had just *struck one.*'

Not long since, at a Sunday School, the teacher was chatechising some boys in Bible History. Among other questions was the one, "Who killed Abel?" The lad to whom the question was proposed, being unable to answer it, a little fellow very pertly spoke up, "I know." "Who?" asked the teacher. "Why, Jineral Jackson."

"Without the slightest design of quizzing," the Fredericsburgh Arena states, upon the best authority, that a child was born in King George county, Va. last week who had *five well grown teeth!*

Moral and Sentimental.

Essay on Death.

"Via lethe est cui unde omni omnibus
The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour;
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.
GRAY.

There is, in my opinion, nothing calculated to make so deep an impression on the mind as reflections on death.—The generality of mankind are seldom disposed to think at all upon this subject; they dislike to dwell on it for a moment, important and interesting as it undoubtedly is to all. The cause of this dislike is very obvious. It might naturally be supposed that the man who has never thought of an hereafter, and whose daily life has been one continued scene of deviations from the paths of moral rectitude, would dread the very idea of death, because it would cut him off forever from all that he held most dear. Having been constantly forgetful of his God, of virtue and religion, he flies from every thing that might force the remembrance of that hour on his mind, when he shall be severed from the world, and plunged into an eternity of happiness or misery. The man who has spent his whole life, toiling day after day, in accumulating riches, is unwilling to suppose that he must shortly be separated from them, and that every tie which binds him to the earth must be broken asunder. Thus it is with most persons. But however indifferent and callous man may appear to be on this subject, he must encounter those moments, in the course of a long life, in which the thoughts of eternity will insensibly force themselves upon his mind;—he must, one time or other, hearken to that "still small voice" that bids him view the lonely grave to which he is fast approaching, and from which there is no retreat. Happy is he who reflects frequently on his last hour,—who, often withdrawn from the busy world, is led to take walks "beneath death's gloomy, silent cypress shades," there to meditate; No spot, however retired or abandoned, has such an influence on the feelings as the last resting place of man. To walk pensively among the tombs, to gaze upon those mounds under which the bones of thousands have long since mouldered away, and to think we [illegible] long, return to our kindred dust with those who have gone [illegible] These are calculated to preach [illegible] lesson, to still every passion, and elevate our souls to the contemplation of that immortality for which we are all destined.

"Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return," is a serious and important admonition;—it teaches us, that however happy we may consider ourselves here, our enjoyments must be fleeting, and that the day is not far distant when death shall place us on a level with the clod under which we shall repose. What awful sensations do we experience on beholding a being about to depart from this world!—but when we stand beside the bed of an affectionate parent or relative, on the very point of dissolution—when we take a lasting farewell of those who are linked to us by the dearest ties of affection and love, and who constitute our chief happiness on earth, we are overwhelmed with sorrow, and deprived of all consolation—our grief and anguish know no bounds when we reflect that we can never, in this world, hope to retrieve the loss we shall then sustain. 'Tis then that we shall be compelled to meditate on death,—at the very thought of which all the pleasures of this world will instantly vanish.

In the "narrow house" there is no distinction: the rich, the poor, the learned, and ignorant,—all shall there one day alike repose, and moulder in their original clay. The most beautiful that now adorn the face of creation must, before long, become the prey of worms. No voice will burst forth from the silence of the grave to tell how fair a form lies there interred. Every one will there be placed on an equality,—but how different will be their spiritual doom! That grave over which a grand and stately monument has been erected, may yield up the hardened reprobate; while that overspread with thorns and brambles, may send forth the being destined for paradise. Death can only entomb the body; the soul is immortal; and to the virtuous man, the hour that separates him from this world is truly welcome.—Death to him is the "messenger of glad tidings," as it takes him from a world where perhaps he had experienced nothing but sorrow, disappointment and affliction, to place him in the regions of everlasting felicity. He can behold its approach with calm delight; having ever followed the dictates of virtue and religion, he fears nothing; and when life's weary journey is closed, though his body be consigned to the earth, his soul will mount triumphantly above, and there repose in safety on the bosom of its God.

CARLOS.

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

predict, that whenever it shall be published by the War Department, it will afford very general satisfaction to the Army and the Nation. Votes of thanks we understand, were passed to the President and Secretary, with a like unanimity; and the board separated after maintaining during their laborious session, the most entire cordiality and mutual good will.—[*N. Y. Com. Ad.*

Increase of the Tariff.—Many of our readers, and among them perhaps some commercial ones, may not be aware of the *additional duties* on imported goods that by the tariff of 1828 will take effect after the 30th of the present month. Severe as the operation of the tariff has been it has not yet reached its maximum. Higher duties will be levied after the end of the present month on many articles, and still higher after the 30th of June 1830.

Wool unmanufactured is now charged with a duty of 4 cents per lb. and an additional *ad valorem* duty of 40 per cent.—After the 30th of the present month, the *ad valorem* duty will be raised to 45 per cent, and after the 30th of June next, to 50 per cent.

Woollen manufactures, (with exception of carpetings, &c.) the cost of which, at the place whence imported, shall not exceed $4 the square yard, and which are now charged from one minimum to another with a duty of 40 per cent., will, after the 30th of this month, be made to pay a duty of 45 per cent. Above $4—they now pay a duty of 45 per cent., after the 30th, 50 per cent, will be levied.

Silks from beyond the Cape of Good Hope now charged with a duty of thirty per cent, will after the 30th of this month be charged with a duty of 35 per cent.—Unmanufactured hemp now subject to a duty of forty-five dollars a ton, will then be subject to a duty of fifty. Cotton bagging which now pays a duty of four cents and a half on the square yard, will then pay a duty of five cents.—The duty on unmanufactured flax will be raised from five dollars a ton to forty. On both unmanufactured hemp and [illegible] flax the duty [illegible] dollars a ton; annually on [illegible] of June, until it shall amount to sixty dollars. Imported indigo is now subject to a duty of fifteen cents a pound; after the 30th of this month it will be raised to twenty, and an annual increase of five cents will take place until the duty shall amount to 50 cents a pound.

What effect this increase of the duties may have on the market for the goods charged with new duties, remains to be seen. The Philadelphia Gazette after observing that it *may* afford a temporary relief to the woollen manufactures, gives the following good advice:—"If it should have any effects on sales, let them use their advantage properly. Let them not extend their business, but by disposing of their old stocks, endeavor to discharge part of their debts."—[*N. Y. Ev. Post.*

Generosity of La Fayette.—This good and benevolent man (says the Mass. Journal) has ordered his lands in the United States to be sold to discharge the debts of Mr. Monroe. Mr. Monroe has refused to permit it, but the agents have orders to proceed at all events to execute his instructions. This is the reason why La Fayette's land has lately been offered in the market.

In allusion to the report that Gen. Lafayette had ordered his lands in the U. States to be sold to discharge Mr. Monroe's debts, the New York Com. Advertiser says it has good authority for believing that report to be unauthorised. At the same time the Commercial states, it is well informed that when Congress passed the bill so creditable to the nation, for the relief of Gen. Lafarette, he promptly tendered to Mr. Monroe an amount sufficient to relieve him from debt; and although insisted on, in the most generous spirit, Mr. Monroe absolutely refused to allow a cent of that debt of gratitude to be transferred to himself. This statement is due to both parties, and particularly to Mr. Monroe, whose friends are still sanguine in the hope, that, Congress will at their next session make a liberal adjustment of the claims of this Revolutionary soldier and distinguished patriot.

Commodore Porter.—The return of this gallant officer to his native country from Mexico (says the Upland Union) is expected daily. It is said, the President will confer upon him the appointment of Minister to Mexico.

Elizabeth-City:

Wednesday, July 1, 1829.

We are authorized to announce THOMAS JORDAN and THOMAS BELL, Esquires as candidates to represent this county, in the House of Commons at the next Legislature.

The Crops.—During a ride which we took last week through the counties of Perquimans, Pasquotank, Camden and Currituck, we could but notice the promising appearance of the crops. Except the crops of wheat, which have suffered in some instances from blight, they are all in fine condition; and unless some unexpected disaster should visit our fields, our farmers will be well compensated for their toil.

A Presbyterian congregation in Boston, have resolved to use the Episcopal form of worship in their church.

John Quincy Adams, late President of the U. S. arrived at the patriarchal seat in Quincy, on Thursday evening, where he will spend the summer. Mr. Adams' health, it is stated, is much improved since his last visit.

From the Nat. Intelligencer of Thursday.

The opinion of the Circuit Court of this District, on the demurrer to the last found indictment against T. Watkins, was pronounced yesterday by Judge Thurston, who stated that the Court having formed its opinion upon one of the various grounds of objection taken to the indictment, viz: that it did not contain the technical words *forge* or *counterfeit*, said, that upon that point the Court was of opinion that the indictment could not be sustained.

Judge Cranch expressed a different opinion upon that point in the case, but the Court declined giving any opinion upon the other grounds of objection.

Never have we witnessed a state of equal excitement with that, produced in our community for the last ten days, by the mysterious absence, and supposed death by suicide, of Mr. James R. Creecy, late of this Town. Mr. Creecy left home some seven or eight weeks ago for Baltimore and other Northern Cities (on business as he stated) and for three or four weeks after corresponded regularly, with his family and friends, as he had uniformly been in the habit of doing when absent: after which, they had no tidings of him, until a bout ten days ago, when it was rumoured that he had destroyed himself in Baltimore or its neighbourhood, and this rumour was soon strengthened by the following facts,—One of his friends went on to Norfolk and at Portsmouth found a letter in the Post Office containing the key of his trunk, with intimations that he had forwarded the trunk home & that on opening it, they would have the whole matter developed—the trunk was found in a few days at the Steam Boat office in Norfolk and brought to this place: on opening it, it was found to contain all the clothes he had carried from home with the exception of a single suit, and several letters and memorandums, in which he stated that he had resolved on destroying himself; that the great difficulty with him for several days, had been, how he should dispose of his body so that it would never be found, that he had at length fallen on a plan and that all search after it would be fruitless—the letters are without date both as to time and place, are written partly in an apparently composed mood and in other parts in a wild and incoherent manner, but from the fact that the trunk arrived at Norfolk by the steam-boat from Baltimore on the 4th inst, that he was seen at Barnum's Hotel about the 1st, it is conjectured the letters were written between the 1st and 3rd in that city.

There are a thousand rumours afloat in regard to this mysterious affair, but we forbear to dilate on the subject or to enter into details, in the fear of adding another pang, to the deeply lacerated feelings of the family of Mr. Creecy.—[*Edenton Gazette.*

[We perceive by an article from a Baltimore paper that one hundred dollars is offered for the body of Mr. Creecy, so anxious are his friends that it should be recovered and decently interred.]

Much has been said lately of North Carolina gold. The people of that State are not only busily employed in searching for it, but companies have even been formed in New York for the purpose of carrying on mining operations. Gold to be sure, is valuable, but we do not like to see anything like a popular mania respecting it. The true wealth of a country consists much more in the industry of the people, and in general cultivation of the soil, and other modes of labour, than in the possession of mines, however rich or prolific. A nation, possessing the most ample mines, may yet be poor, compared with others in which the people depend principally upon labour for their wealth. The history of Spain is a forcible illustration of this truth. Revelling in the mines of South America, she yet grew poorer in the midst of wealth and gradually declined with unbounded riches at her feet. This very excess of gold was the cause of her declension. The incessant influx of the products of her mines caused her to forget the true sources of national prosperity, and to rely upon an artificial strength, which, as soon as it ceased, left her in prostration. The United States, on the contrary, without mines, (for it is only of late that we have heard of them) and relying entirely upon the intelligence, enterprize, and labor of her population, advanced in wealth and prosperity with a rapidity almost unparalleled by any other country.

Charleston Mercury.

Death of the Queen of Spain.—Captain Snow of the ship States, arrived at Baltimore on Tuesday night from Gibraltar, mentions the report of the *Death of the Queen of Spain.* This news was received from Madrid the day that he sailed from Gibraltar, 24th May. Minute guns were firing the whole day, and the castle and shipping flags were half mast. Captain Snow came off without any papers.

The East and the West.—On Tuesday the 2d ult. the citizens of Nashville gave a dinner to the Hon. *Edward Everett*, Member of Congress from Massachusetts. The Hon. Geo. W. Campbell officiated on the occasion as President, and Gen. G. W. Gibbs as Vice President.

Extraordinary Occurrence.—Monday last, *Mary* Edwards, an elderly female, residing in one of the houses for seamen's poor, at Whitby, who had been deprived of speech for eighteen years, was suddenly restored to the use of the same, whilst employed in reading the fifth chapter of St. John's Gospel.—[*Weekly Free Press.*

Murder most Foul.—A week or two since, we are informed by a gentleman of undoubted veracity, a gentleman, while on his knees at evening prayer in his own house, was shot through the heart by some unknown assassin, and immediately expired.—This circumstance took place in Marengo county; and we understand that several persons have been arrested and committed, on a suspicion of having been concerned in this horrid transaction.

[*Claiborne Herald.*

We understand that the rule has been again adopted of charging letter postage upon printed *prices current.* This would impose a very unnecessary tax upon the intercourse of the commercial community—one which never came within the intention of Congress.—[*Balt. Chron.*

Servants.—It was an observation of Elwes the noted miser that if you keep one servant, your work will be done; if you keep two, it will be half done; and if you have to keep three, you will have to do it yourself.

MARRIED,

In Hertford, Perquimons County, on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Meridith, the Rev. James G. Hall of Currituck, to Miss Elizabeth Wood, daughter of Mr. William Wood, late of the former county.

DIED,

In this county on Saturday last, after a lingering illness, Isaac Griffin, Esq. leaving a wife and two children.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED SINCE OUR LAST

On Saturday last, Steam Boat Petersburg, McRea, from Plymouth.

Schr. Thomastown, Snow, from St. Barts, with sugar coffee and molasses.

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, July 1.

Bacon—8 cents per pound.
Butter—20 cents per pound.
Brandy Cognac—$1 50 1 75.
Do. Apple—38 a 40 cents.
Rum—West-India, 1 dollar.
Do. New-England, 35 a 40.
Gin—Country, 40 a 45.
Do. Holland, $1
Gunpowder—per keg $6 50.
Whiskey—30 to 32 cts.
Wheat—none.
Corn—per bushel 45 to 50 cts. scarce.
Flaxseed—none.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 33 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10
Cheese—none.
Coffee—13 a 15 cts.
Family Flour—7 50 per bbl.
Do. Fine—7.
Lard—8 cents per pound.
Meal—per bushel, 55 to 60
Molasses—per gallon, 30 a 32 cts.
Pork—prime per bbl. $ 12.
Pork—mess per lb. $14
Sugar—per cwt. $9 to 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 a 55 none.
Do. Turks-Isl. 50 a 55 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 25.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$15 a 18. } dull.
R. O.—do. do. $8 a 10. }
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7 }
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, $1.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—pr. 100 lbs. 3½ a 4 dollars.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 17

YATES & McINTYRE's OFFICE,
Richmond Va. June 23rd, 1829.

Union Canal Lottery No. 7.

To be Drawn 3rd of July.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$10,000	$10,000
1	5,000	5,000
1	3,000	3,000
1	2,845	2,845
10	1,000	10,000
10	500	5,000
10	400	4,000

Besides $300, 200, 100, 80, 60, 50, 40, 30, 20, 10.

Whole tickets $5, Halves $2 50 Quarters $1 25.

A package of 20 which is compelled to draw $45, may be had for $90.

For chances in the above handsome scheme send your order to

Yates & McIntyre, or
John L. Newby

Richmond, Va.

25 Dollars Reward

WILL be paid for the apprehension and delivery to me or confinement in jail so I get him again, negro boy

EDMUND,

Who run away from me on the 15th ult. He is 25 or 26 years old, 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, very black; has lost a front tooth, and has a scar on the outside of one of his feet, believed to be the right. It is believed he is lurking about the neighborhoods of Mr Joshua Skinners, in Perquimans, or Mr. John Winslows in this county, at both of which places he has a sister. I hereby forewarn all persons from harboring or employing him, and all masters of vessels from carrying him off, as the law will rigidly be enforced against all so offending.

Hamilton W. Cotter.

Newbeggin Creek, Pasquotank County, June 1.

JUST RECEIVED

From New York,

15 bbls. superfine & fine Flour.
10 bbls. Whiskey,
10 cases Hats and shoes.

Hezekiah Lockwood.

Elizabeth City, July 1.

BENNET & SUTTON, TAILORS,

BEG leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have taken a shop on Road Street, opposite Mr. Hezekiah Lockwood's Store, where all orders in their line will be thankfully received, and executed in a style not surpassed in any part of the United States.

Mr. Bennet has had a long experience in the business in the City of New-York and its vicinity, which he flatters himself will enable him to give entire satisfaction.

Elizabeth City, May 27.

CITY HOTEL.

THE SUBSCRIBER

STILL occupies this old, well known stand in Elizabeth City, at the East end of Road Street, as a

Public House

For the entertainment of genteel travellers, as well by water as by land: He is prepared with Stables, Forage and trusty Ostlers, for the accommodation of Horses, and Sheds for Carriages and Gigs; his bar is supplied with good Liquors; his table furnished with the best provisions the market affords, and as a desiderata, (as he considers) to the weary traveller, he promises those who may favor him with their company, that his rooms and beds shall be sweet, neat, and clean, that his house shall be still and orderly, and every attention paid his guests, to make them comfortable and render their stay—short or long—pleasant and agreeable. His charges will be moderate; regulated principally with regard to the time of tarrying. The subscriber also takes boarders by the week, month or year, on moderate terms.

William Albertson.

May 13.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has just received per schr. Madison's Barge, and is now opening at the store on Main Street, formerly occupied by J. M. & F. Grice, opposite the Clerk's Office, an assortment of

GROCERIES,
Oils, Glass and Paints.

Also, a few barrels of Navy and Pilot Bread, and a small assortment of Fruits, viz: Figs, Almonds, Chesnuts, Oranges, Lemons, Shelbarks, English Walnuts, &c. all of which will be disposed of low for cash or produce. CHARLES HARRELL.

Elizabeth-City, May 20. Tf.

Doct. Isaac P. Freeman

HAVING located himself in Elizabeth-City, respectfully offers his professional services to the inhabitants of Pasquotank and the adjacent counties, in the various branches of the practice of Medicine. By assiduity and unremitting attention to his profession, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.

He may be found at the National Hotel, or at his shop formerly occupied by L. C. Moore as a dry goods store.

Elizabeth-City, May 20.

WHISKEY.

40 BARRELS Whiskey received from New York by schooner William & Thomas.

For sale by

Mathew Cluff.

June 24.

SHOES.

THE subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Ladies' Pronelle and Morocco Shoes, of the very best quality, men's fine common and coarse shoes, also, misses' boys' and childrens' shoes.

Mathew Cluff.

June 10, 1829.

BARRELS of Pilot, Navy and ship Bread. ALSO, Crackers

For sale by

Mathew Cluff.

June 17, 1829.

I HAVE

TWO years old Isle of Wight Apple Brandy for sale at $16 for 31½ galls.

Abner Williams.

Elizabeth City, June 3.

FLOUR, PORK, &c.

SUPERFINE, and Family Flour, Mess and Prime Pork.

ALSO,

Whiskey and Brandy, just received by

Mathew Cluff.

June 10, 1829.

HAYDEN'S TOOLS.

JUST received from Abner N. Hayden (on consignment) broad and grow AXES, and a variety of other tools, which I shall warrant if faired at his usual prices.

Hezekiah Lockwood.

March 11.

POETRY.

"It is the gift of POETRY *alone,*
Where e'er she moves, to consecrate the place; [known,
To breathe round Nature sweets before un-
And shed the loveliest tints upon her face."

From the Casket.

To Desolation.

Dark demon of the winds,
Inhabitant of tottering towers and tombs,
Who lov'st to linger in the lonely aisle,
Midst broken battlements and ruined vaults; [time,
How mighty art thou, child of ruthless
Greater than man himself! Though man may climb
The pillars of the universe, and write,
In letter'd lightning, his illustrious name
On heaven's nigh arch, yet thou canst hurl e'en man [to dust;
Down headlong from his gilded height
Wipe out the proud inscription on his tomb,
And hurling from its base the marble pile,
Blot out from earth his last fond hope, renown.
Methinks I see thee in thy dusky car,
Riding upon the whirlwinds, and methinks, [they roll
I hear thy pond'rous wheels as swift
O'er ruin'd empires, and the wrecks of art. [seen
Genius of storms and darkness, thou hast
Empires arise and flourish and decay;
Beneath thy arm of adamant, fair Greece,
In gloomy grandeur fell, with all her works
Of art and genius brilliant in decay,
And buried in Byzantium's tomb the last
Sad lingering ray of liberty and light.
Her fame alone survived the general wreck, [grave,
And e'en the gleams of glory from her
Lit up the night of time, and from the world [hung
Dispell'd the cloud of darkness which had
For ages o'er the midnight mind of man
O thou didst strew proud Rome with ruins too,
The city of the Cæsars, and the seat
Of sacred song, of learning, and the arts,
And all that dignifies and decks the world;
Thou didst but touch the Forum and it fell;
The thunders of great Cicero expired
In echoed eloquence through crumbling walls; [no more.
And Tully's tongue with triumph spoke
B fore thee fell the palace of the Cæsars,
The temples of the Gods, in which proud Jove
Sat nigh on his imperial throne, & threw
His vivid lightnings and his bolts below.
All these have fallen at thy magic touch;
And more, the proudest cities of the world
Thou hast demolish'd, and scarce left a trace [now is Carthage,
To tell that they have been. Where
The refuge of Æneas, and the home
Of mighty Hannibal the scourge of Rome;
And where is poor deserted Syracuse,
The city of Archimedes, the man
Whose single arm defied the hosts of Rome, [if he
And dared to move the pond'rous world,
Might have whereon to stand? Alas they lie
Amid the desolated wrecks of time.
Where is Jerusalem, the sacred city;
And where the splendid temple built by him [song
The wisest of the wise; in which the
Of praise from thousands once arose to God?
They are in ruins, and the serpent crawls
O'er crumbling columns, and prepares his bed [owl
In halls of ancient grandeur. There the
Sings darkling to her dusky mate, amid
The broken battlements, and high aloft
The drowsy beetle wheels his course in air, [in heav'n
Where once the temple bathed its head
Where is old Priam's proud imperial city,
Deck'd with the spoil of Sparta, that fair dame, [charms
The paramour of Paris, whose bright
Brought ruin on old Priam's race, and gave
The signal for the fall of Ilion's towers?
O mighty art thou desolation! Thou
Hast dash'd to earth the wonders of the world.
Where is the Ephesian temple of Diana?
Alas it long since has dissolved in flames,
To immortalize the incendiary—and where
The walls of Babylon, and where is now
The palace of King Cyrus, and the tomb
Of Mausoleus; and where now the statue
Of Jupiter, Olympia; and where
The bronze colossus which once stood at Rhodes? [fallen;
All these great wonders of the world have
All but the eternal pyramids of Egypt,
Which still defy thee, desolation—still
Exalt their heads, and stand as monuments
Of other ages, and of other men.
But ah, the time shall come when thou shalt triumph, [them stand,
And though six thousand years have seen
Yet like the ancient Memphis, which once held
Those pyramids within its walls, and
Stern Pharaoh's palace, they shall and fill
The undistinguishable tomb of time.

MILFORD BARD.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GAMING HOUSES.

We extract the following interesting narrative from a new work called "Crockford-, or life in the West." The reader will find it more than commonly interesting.

Mr. C—— served in Spain during the whole of the Peninsular war; he held there a station of great trust, which he filled with honor to himself and advantage to the service.—When peace crowned the unparalleled efforts of the British nation, he returned to England with a fortune of twenty thousand pounds, part of his own patrimony, and part savings from his pay. He placed it in the Bank of England, and thence derived a genteel independence. In the year 1818, he married an amiable, accomplished and beautiful woman, with whom he obtained five thousand pounds, which were added to the other sum in the Bank. He immediately took a suitable house, a short distance from London, where they lived for some time, in unmingled happiness, blessing each other with mutual kindness and endearments. Under these good auspices, two years quickly rolled away, during which period they had two fine and healthy pledges of their love. Alike in temper, each new day gave fresh proofs that their hopes and joys were made up in one another till a fatal occurrence vitally blighted their best prospects, and plunged their house of nuptual comforts and bliss into one of sorrow and want. Mr. C—— had the ill fortune to meet by accident in Bond street, an old brother officer, who lured him into one of those houses of robbery in James' street, 'yclept "hells," when its meretricious excitements infatuated his mind with all their desolating consequences, and he became at last, to conduct a completely altered man. The relation of their hapless misfortunes, from this time, will appear with more interest in the language of Mr. C——'s lady, who bore the direct misery, by her husband's unpardonable misconduct, with more than Roman fortitude and virtue.

"Henry had visited the gaming houses more than three months, without my having the slightest notion so dreadful a calamity had befallen us, though I had felt extremely uneasy at his coming home at all hours of the night. I had also noticed him thoughtful and unsettled, and that he carried about his person more money than common. At length I came to the knowledge of the fatal truth. One morning I saw him count upwards of one thousand pounds in notes, put them into his pocket book and shortly after leave home. He did not return till 4 o'clock next morning. I got up at ten, when I found my milliner waiting to crave the payment of a bill of forty-seven pounds, as it would assist her. I had not quite so much; I went to get it of Henry, I found him asleep; not liking to wake him, I took out his pocket book, which proved empty. I searched his pockets, and found only three half-pence and some cards headed R. N. with little holes picked in them, which I have learnt subsequently, were 'rouge et noir' marking cards on which he had traced the progress of the game. The fact of Henry's gambling instantly flashed on my mind: 'Surely,' I exclaimed in great agony, 'Henry gambles,' and I sank into a chair overcome with my feelings. The noise awoke him, when seeing that I was pale and much agitated, he inquired what was the matter. I could not muster up courage to hint my suspicions, but I asked "what he had done with the money he had yesterday;" he replied, with ill concealed confusion, "that he lent it to a friend." I was now fully convinced. For the first time in my life, a creditor had to leave my door unsatisfied; but, alas! it was only a forerunner of repeated instances of the same kind, and of still deeper degradation. In spite of my tears and entreaties, he continued the horrid pursuit. In a few months he had sold out all our money in the Bank, which soon vanished. About this period I gave birth to a third child, a boy, which, on account of the dreadful state of mind I had been in and the many sleepless nights I had passed, was a very weak and sickly babe. Though Henry's fortune was now gone, the vile propensity still clung to him with unabated fury. All the money he could get together, he took, and lost in like manner. Sometimes he won a trifle, but which did more harm than good, for he was sure to go back and lose every penny again; besides these sports of luck, as they are called, only served still further to enthral and deceive his mind. Our difficulties and miseries multiplied. All credit with the tradespeople ceased. From time to time Henry parted with his gold ornaments, and then disposed of mine. The household plate, furniture, and linen then went; next, by degrees our wardrobe. We parted with our domestics to one, and I then was forced in a very delicate state of health to suckle the last boy myself. Whatever sum he got he seldom left any at home. He has often gone out with plenty of money, leaving dinner unprovided, and has returned pennyless, bringing in his pockets a few biscuits supplied by the house *gratis!* where he had lost his money, off which I have often had to make a meal. At last, our sources were completely exhausted, and we had no proper food or clothing. No language can describe the excess of my misery at this time; I was again far gone in the family way, which gave me more than usual pain, and my breasts were ceasing to afford milk to my poor little boy.

"Who can tell a mother's pangs at so dreadful a circumstance. The food I ought to have taken myself, I frequently put on one side to divide between the children and servant at another meal. I was ashamed to make my condition known to any one; besides all our friends had forsaken us, but the noble hearted Mr M——. He was a bosom friend of Henry's, and from the moment of our marriage, to within a short period, had been a constant visiter.—He called one day, just after I had a small article out to pawn, (to that I was reduced) to buy food, when he was quite shocked at the misery round. Every thing was the reverse of what he had been accustomed to see. He made no inquiry, but seized a pen from the ink-stand near him, and with a trembling hand wrote a check for fifty pounds; he instantly arose, pressed my hand, left in it the check, and exclaimed with deep emotion, while tears gushed from his eyes, "Oh Maria! Henry I have long suspected treats you ill," and he hastily left the house. Unaccustomed as I now was to any kindness from the world, or from Henry, and worn down with grief and anxiety this act of feeling generosity quite overpowered me, and I burst into a torrent of tears. While in this state Henry came home. He wept too at the goodness of his friend He hastened to town to get the check cashed, strictly promising to bring the money home to me. He returned quite heart broken; "Maria," he said, "keep the poor children and servant from my sight; pray don't upbraid me, for I am quite distracted. To save the trouble of going to Coutt's, I changed the check at a gaming house. I was induced to play,—you can guess the result,—I have not a penny left. When I had lost all, with agonized feelings, I thought of home; I asked the proprietor of the house to lend me five pounds—even one pound, to take home, actually stating the condition of my poor family; the wretches refused me; oh, God, I could have torn them to pieces."

"This blow was the severest of any. It was enough to wean me from Henry forever, but I still tenderly loved him; I felt that our miseries sprang from the errors of the head, and not of the heart, for that was kind and gentle. However, this I thought the best time, or never, to make an impression upon him, and to endeavour to shake the propensity that involved us in such bitter distress. "Look Henry," I said, "at your two eldest children, once so plump and blooming, are now wan and pinched in, and they, poor things, are crying out with hunger; then look at the dear innocent in my arms, sickly and weak in consequence of its mother's troubles during its quickening, wanting milk which my breasts have not. Now cast your eyes upwards and look at me; my cheeks palid and thin,—then view my bosom, once jutting with infant nurture, is now sterile and withered by want of proper nourishment—that bosom whose joys, you used to say, were yours, is now a prey to despair and wretchedness; if all this does not move you, see what an altered object you are yourself; look at your portrait hanging at your back, taken when we were happy, and then view yourself in the glass. When you have duly weighed these things, contrast your conduct at the former period with what it has recently been, and you will no longer be at a loss how to attribute the change." "For Heaven's sake, Maria," he replied, "say no more, I see it all, I will never gamble again." For some weeks he kept his word, but I found by his irregular and late hours, that he had been induced to visit them again, when consequently our difficulties increased. In the midst of them I was compelled to keep my bed, expecting to-lay in every hour. M—— came and paid a visit to my bedside; he was deeply concerned. He took out his purse, and put down upon the counterpane a twenty pound note, as usual, after affectionately, pressing my hand, which he bedewed with tears, he abruptly left.—Henry, on his arrival slunk away, but when he went, he returned. I had no alternative, he had the note to change; I could not doubt, considering the state I was in, which required every necessary, but he would bring back the money. It went like the rest.—Thus it would appear, that the best of men had turned to a brute.—When I learnt it, I thought my heart would break; I fainted under weakness and wo, and in that state of insensibility I was put to bed of a still born child. When I came to a sense of the circumstance, my heart was rent with the keenest anguish. I remained for a long time in great danger; indeed I must have died under the accumulation of mental and bodily suffering, but for the skill of Dr. S——, and the great kindness of M——, who daily called, and supplied the means for my every comfort. When Henry saw his dead child he was stung to the heart. He raved, tore his hair, and, with a voice smothered with inward agony, vowed over the lifeless innocent, never to enter a house of play again; and he kept his word. Through the goodness of M——, he obtained shortly afterwards, a situation under government, and though we do not live in our former affluence, we are in comfortable and easy circumstances. Henry's conduct to me, and to his children, is exemplary in the extreme; he endeavors by every show of kindness and attention, to assuage and efface the sorrows of the past, and my mind is regaining its usual serenity. Henry has acquired his good and robust appearance; the dear children" (on whom she glanced as they were playing around her, a look of maternal fondness and delight,) "have their plump and ruby cheeks; and I am fast recovering my health, and am beginning to feel happy again."

It is very rare, indeed, that such an issue as this ever attends visiters to these horrid places, for themselves and families are plunged into a state of complete and irretrievable destruction.—The appearance of the amiable narrator, all the while she was unfolding this tale of wo, was peculiarly interesting and imposing. The dreadful and trying ordeal she had passed through, had given to her voice and features a plaintive melancholy very touching. During the relation of her troubles, (which were yet green upon her mind) her bosom swelled with rending sighs, and the big tears started from her lids, which together with her tone and manner, were calculated to make an impression never to be effaced.

A gentleman popping his head through a tailor's shop window, exclaimed—'What o'clock is it by your lapboard?—upon which the tailor lifted up his lapboard and struck him a blow on the head, answering 'It had just *struck one.*'

Not long since, at a Sunday School, the teacher was chatechising some boys in Bible History. Among other questions was the one, "Who killed Abel?" The lad to whom the question was proposed, being unable to answer it, a little fellow very pertly spoke up, "I know." "Who?" asked the teacher. "Why, Jineral Jackson."

"Without the slightest design of quizzing," the Fredericsburgh Arena states, upon the best authority, that a child was born in King George county, Va. last week who had *four well grown teeth!*

Moral and Sentimental.

Essay on Death.

"Via lethe cat calcando sonol cadibus."
The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour;
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.
GRAY.

There is, in my opinion, nothing calculated to make so deep an impression on the mind as reflections on death.—The generality of mankind are seldom disposed to think at all upon this subject; they dislike to dwell on it for a moment, important and interesting as it undoubtedly is to all. The cause of this dislike is very obvious. It might naturally be supposed that the man who has never thought of an hereafter, and whose whole life has been one continued scene of deviations from the paths of moral rectitude, would dread the very idea of death, because it would cut him off forever from all that he held most dear. Having been constantly forgetful of his God, of virtue and religion, he flies from every thing that might force the remembrance of that hour on his mind, when he shall be severed from the world, and plunged into an eternity of happiness or misery. The man who has spent his whole life, toiling day after day, in accumulating riches, is unwilling to suppose that he must shortly be separated from them, and that every tie which binds him to the earth must be broken asunder. Thus it is with most persons. But however indifferent and callous man may appear to be on this subject, he must encounter those moments, in the course of a long life, in which the thoughts of eternity will insensibly force themselves upon his mind;—he must, one time or other, hearken to that "still small voice" that bids him view the lonely grave to which he is fast approaching, and from which there is no retreat. Happy is he who reflects frequently on his last hour,—who, often withdrawn from the busy world, is led to take walks "beneath death's gloomy, silent cypress shades," there to meditate; No spot, however retired or abandoned, has such an influence on the feelings as the last resting-place of man. To walk pensively among the tombs, to gaze upon those mounds under which the bones of thousands have long since mouldered away, and to think we must, ere long, return to our kindred dust, with those who have gone before. These are calculated to preach to us a solemn lesson, to still every passion, and elevate our souls to the contemplation of that immortality for which we are all destined.

"Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return," is a serious and important admonition;—it teaches us, that however happy we may consider ourselves here, our enjoyments must be fleeting, and that the day is not far distant when death shall place us on a level with the clod under which we shall repose. What awful sensations do we experience on beholding a being about to depart from this world!—but when we stand beside the bed of an affectionate parent or relative, on the very point of dissolution—when we take a lasting farewell of those who are linked to us by the dearest ties of affection and love, and who constitute our chief happiness on earth, we are overwhelmed with sorrow, and deprived of all consolation—our grief and anguish know no bounds when we reflect that we can never, in this world, hope to retrieve the loss we shall then sustain. 'Tis then that we shall be compelled to meditate on death,—at the very thought of which all the pleasures of this world will instantly vanish.

In the "narrow house" there is no distinction: the rich, the poor, the learned, and ignorant,—all shall there one day alike repose, and moulder in their original clay. The most beautiful that now adorn the face of creation must, before long, become the prey of worms. No voice will burst forth from the silence of the grave to tell how fair a form lies there interred. Every one will there be placed on an equality,—but how different will be their spiritual doom! That grave over which a grand and stately monument has been erected, may yield up the hardened reprobate; while that overspread with thorns and brambles, may send forth the being destined for paradise. Death can only entomb the body; the soul is immortal; and to the virtuous man, the hour that separates him from this world is truly welcome.—Death to him is the "messenger of glad tidings," as it takes him from a world where perhaps he had experienced nothing but sorrow, disappointment and affliction, to place him in the regions of everlasting felicity. He can behold its approach with calm delight; having ever followed the dictates of virtue and religion, he fears nothing; and when life's weary journey is closed, though his body be consigned to the earth, his soul will mount triumphantly above, and there repose in safety on the bosom of its God.

CARLOS.

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.